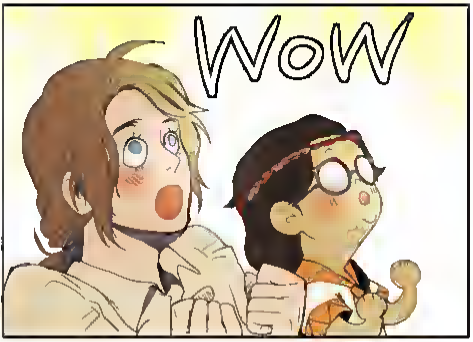
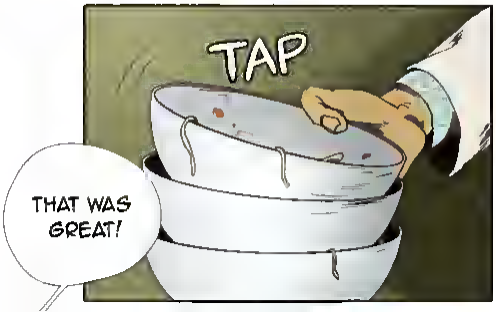
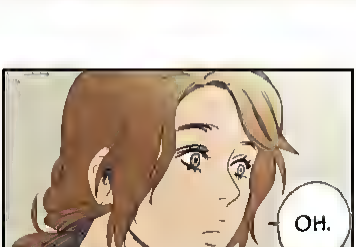
SLURP

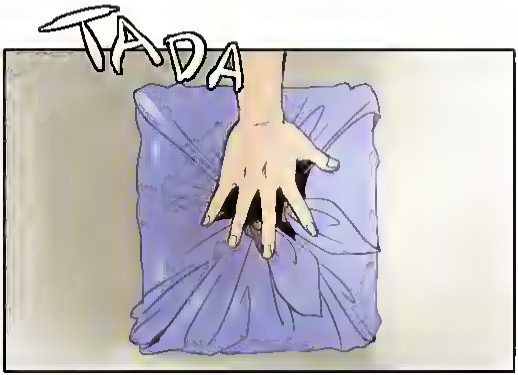

WOW


TAP
THAT WAS GREAT!

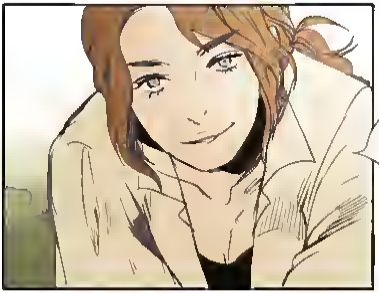
NOW, LET'S TALK.
WHY DID YOU QUIT? YOU BECOME AN ARCHEOLOGIST BECAUSE YOU WERE GOOD AT IT.

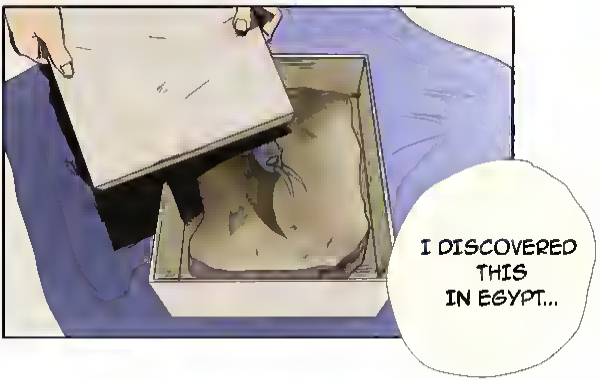

OH.

RUMMAGE
RUMMAGE
?

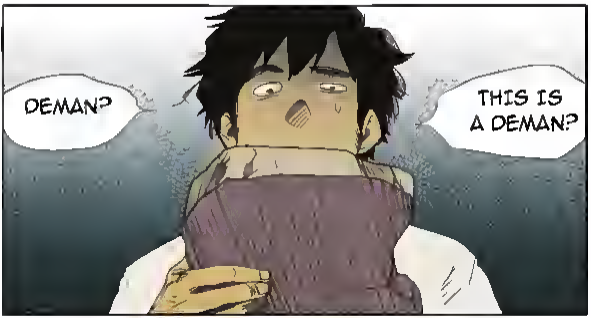

TA-DA

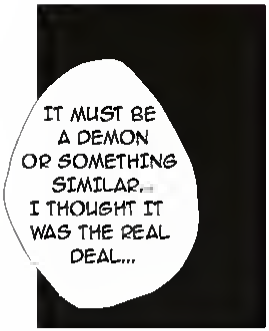
?
WHAT'S THAT?


WHAT'S THIS?
HEEHEEHEE

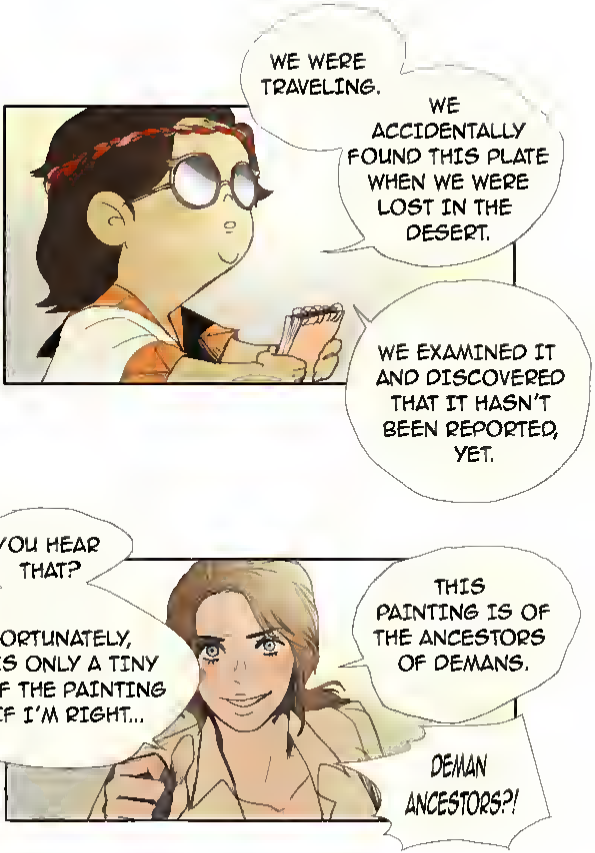

I DISCOVERED
THIS
IN EGYPT...

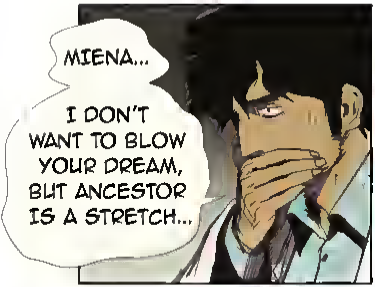
THE DEMAN WALL PAINTING!


DEMAN?
THIS IS A DEMAN?

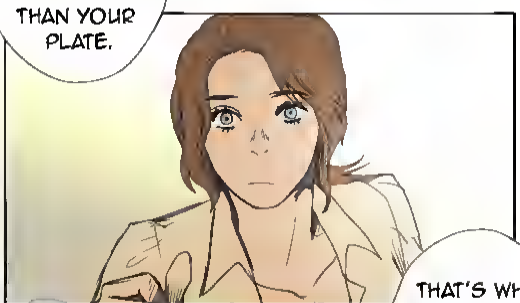

IT MUST BE A DEMON OR SOMETHING SIMILAR... I THOUGHT IT WAS THE REAL DEAL...

HAVE A CLEAR LOOK!! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DEMONS BUT DEMANS DO EXIST!! THERE'S A HIGH POSSIBILITY THIS IS A DEMAN!! YOU FOOL!
FOOL...


WE WERE TRAVELING.
WE ACCIDENTALLY FOUND THIS PLATE WHEN WE WERE LOST IN THE DESERT.
WE EXAMINED IT AND DISCOVERED THAT IT HASN'T BEEN REPORTED, YET.
YOU HEAR THAT?
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS ONLY A TINY PART OF THE PAINTING BUT IF I'M RIGHT...
THIS PAINTING IS OF THE ANCESTORS OF DEMANS.
DEMAN ANCESTORS?!


MIENA...
I DON'T WANT TO BLOW YOUR DREAM, BUT ANCESTOR IS A STRETCH...

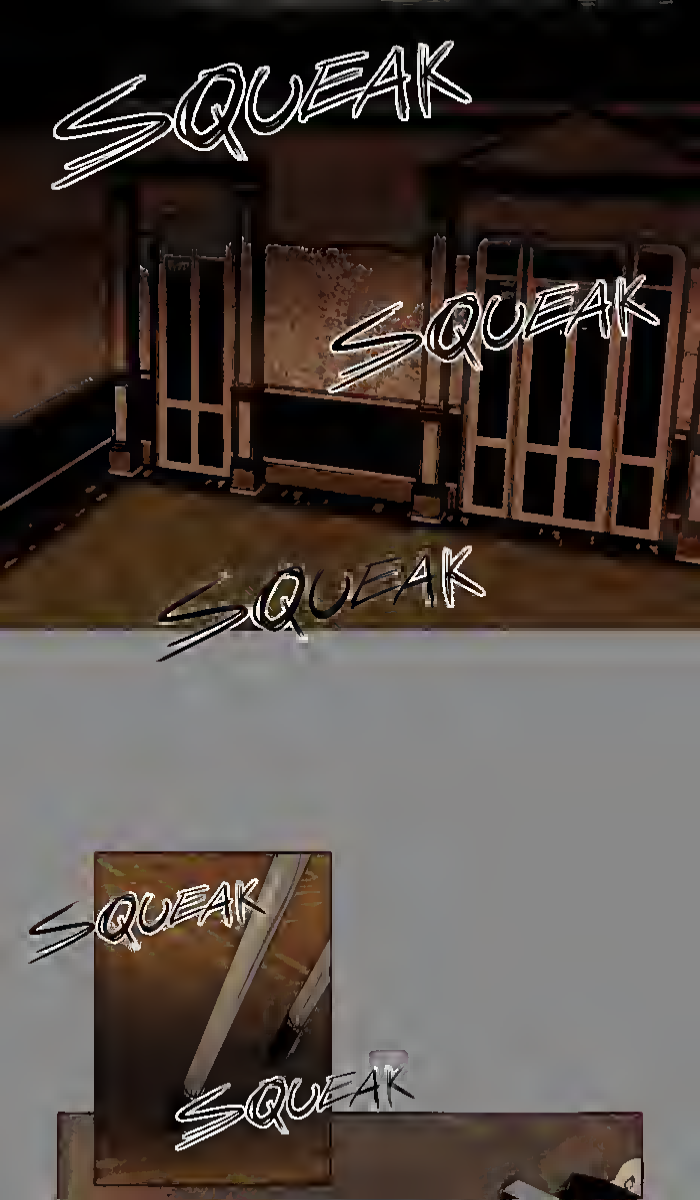
WELL... YOU WERE A GIRL WHO WOULD GET EXCITED OVER THINGS LIKE THIS.


I HAVE SOME SAMPLES THAT'S MORE INTERESTING THAN YOUR PLATE.
THAT'S WHY I ASKED THE BIOLOGY DOCTOR TO COME HERE.

LESSA

10

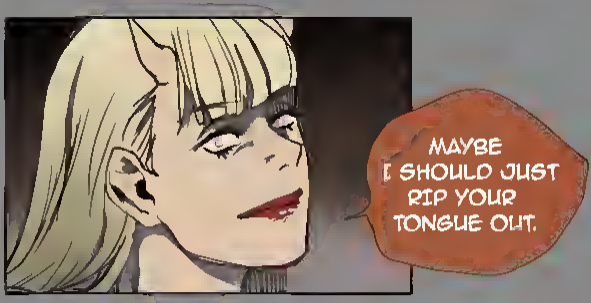
PRELUDE


SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
SQUEAK

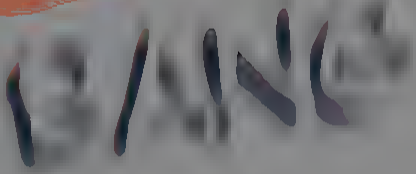
HEY, CALEB. YOU'RE SO ANNOYING.

COULD YOU GET YOUR SMELLY FEET OFF THE TABLE?
Hoo~

JUST DO YOUR NAILS... CHEAP GIRL.
YOU NEED A NAIL CLIPPER


MAYBE I SHOULD JUST RIP YOUR TONGUE OUT.

YOU CHALLENGING ME?



HEY, THAT'S ENOUGH.
?!!
IT'S NOT THE TIME FOR THAT.

WHO WANTS TO GO FIND LORD LESSA?
HE ESCAPED AGAIN? THAT ASSHOLE!
DID YOU JUST CALL HIM "ASSHOLE"?
NO ONE WANTS... TO GO... RIGHT?

THAT'S WHY I PREPARED THIS TO CHOOSE WHO WILL GO FIND HIM.
DON'T PREPARE THINGS LIKE THAT, YOU LUNATIC!!

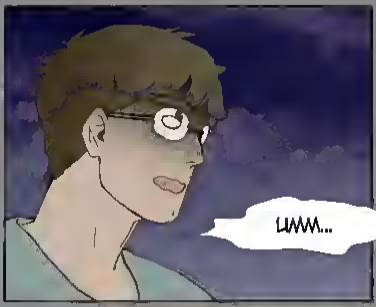
HAA.
...RYAN,
YOU PUNK.
HE'S A NEWBIE AND ALWAYS GETS AWAY FROM DOING THE DIRTY WORK LIKE THIS...

LET'S GO!

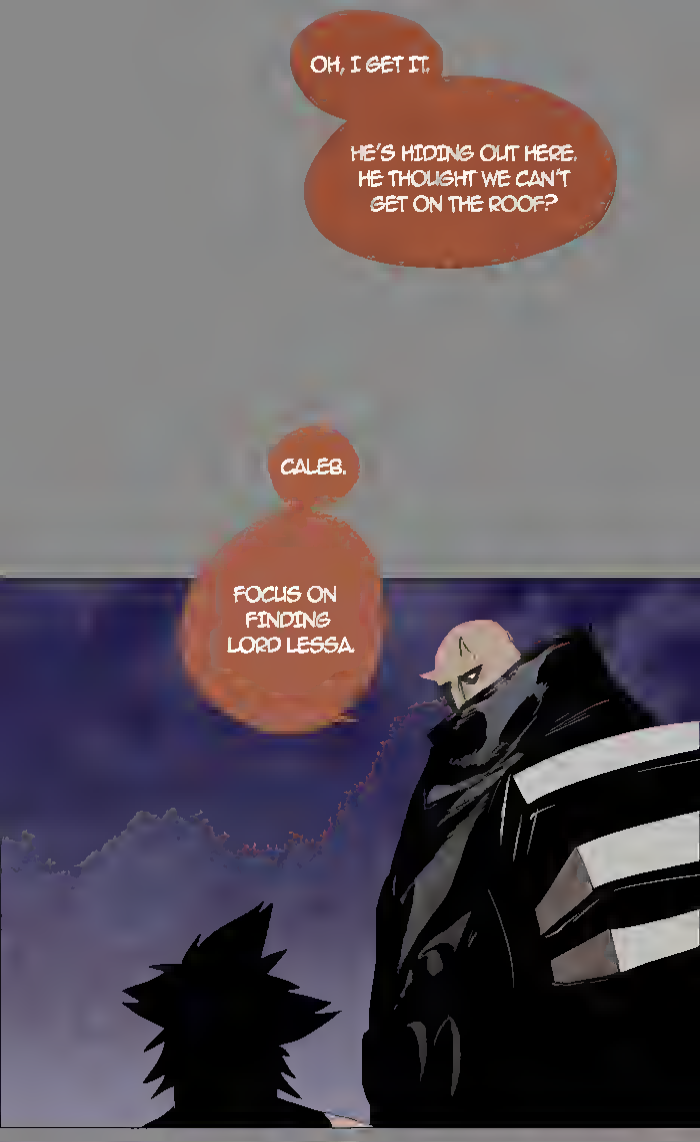
KRAAAH
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS USE THE ROOF?

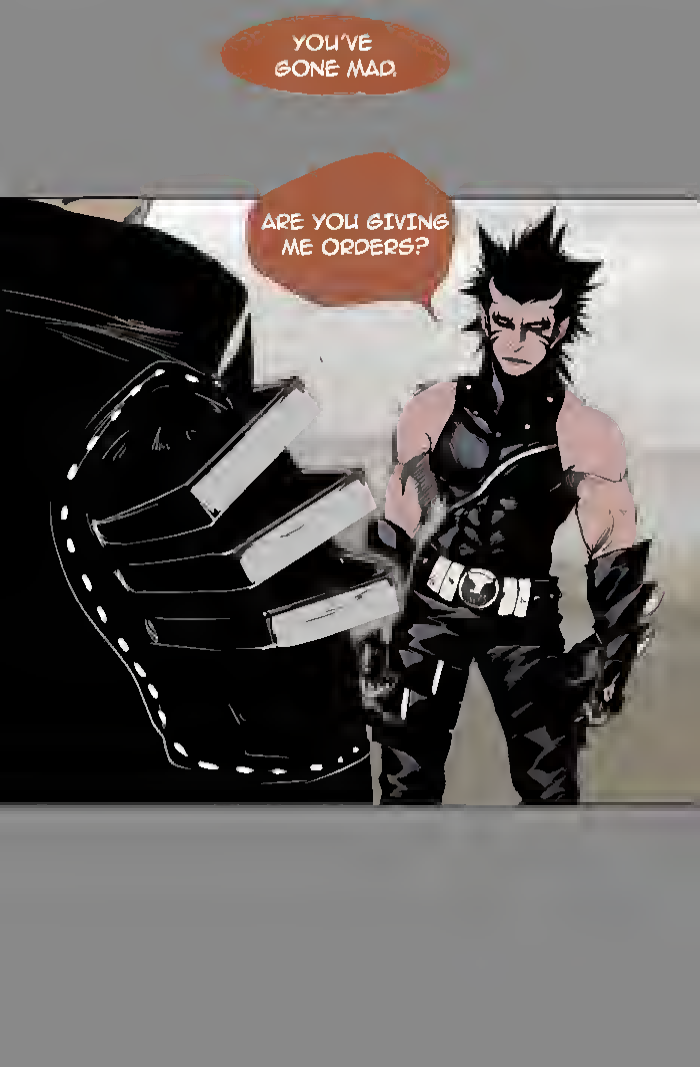
WHY?
ARE YOU TIRED BECAUSE YOU GAINED SOME WEIGHT?
THAT ASSHOLE LIKES TO WANDER AROUND ROOF TOPS. SO SHUT UP AND FOLLOW ME IF YOU GOT IT.

PATTER

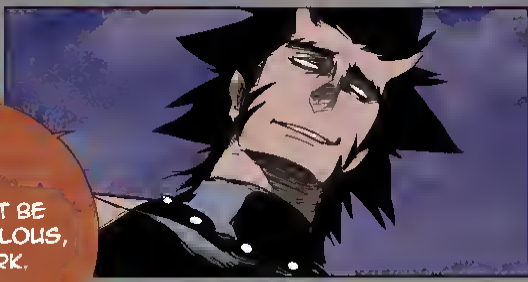

UMM...

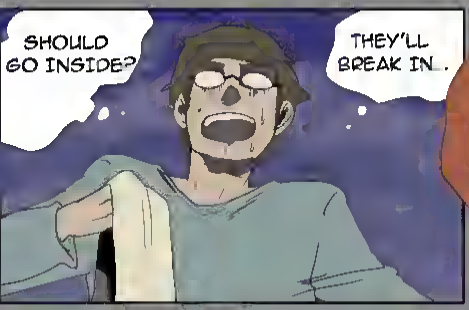
WHAT'S THAT?
WHY DOES HE HAVE A HOUSE ON THE ROOF?


OH, I GET IT.
HE'S HIDING OUT HERE. HE THOUGHT WE CAN'T GET ON THE ROOF?
CALEB.
FOCUS ON FINDING LORD LESSA.


YOU'VE GONE MAD.
ARE YOU GIVING ME ORDERS?

SOULS?





THE TIMES WHEN WE CONSIDERED THOSE THINGS ENDED LONG AGO.

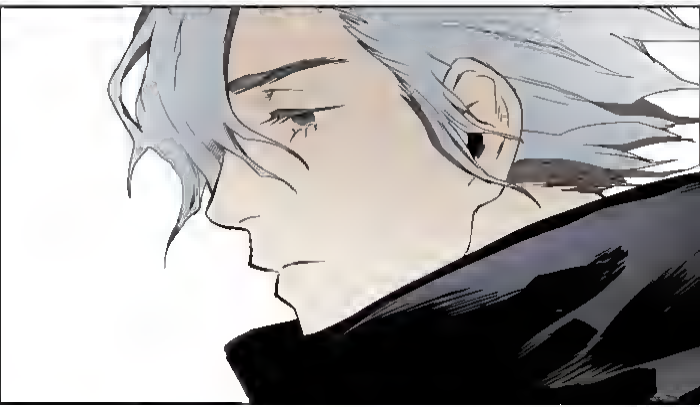
...

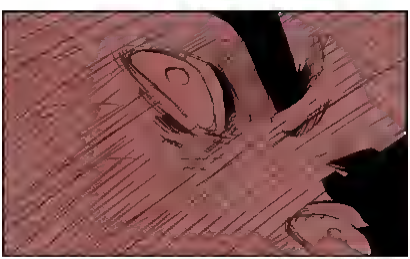
HOW MANY TIMES..

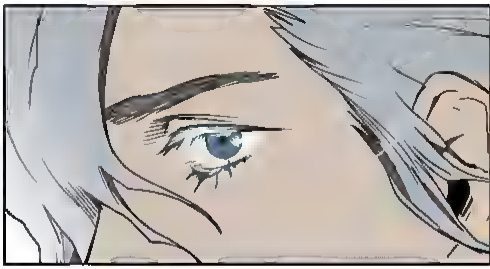
DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO WATCH YOUR MOUTH?!

FINE!!
I'LL TEAR YOU
APART FIRST!

SWHOOSH

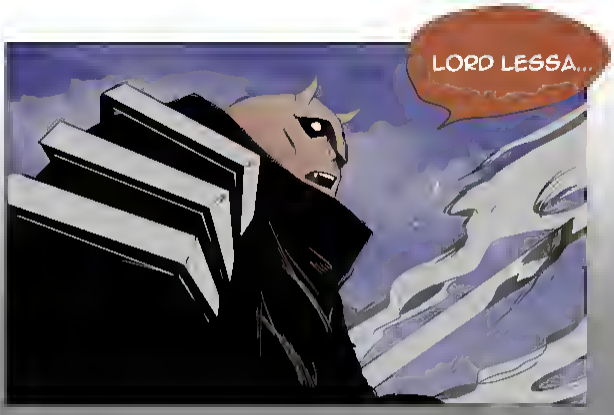


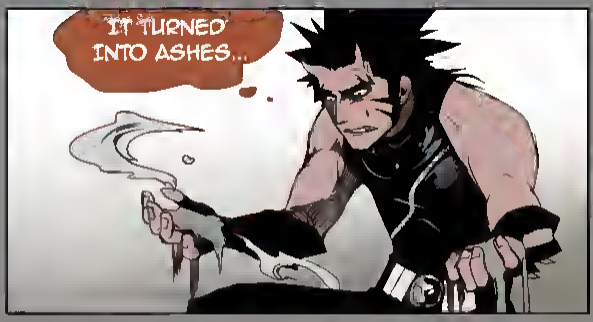


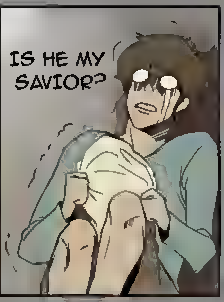


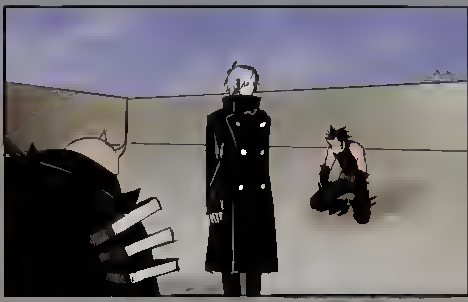
CRACK

WAM

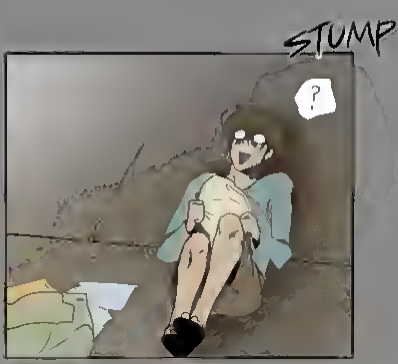

LORD LESSA...


IT TURNED INTO ASHES...


IS HE MY SAVIOR?



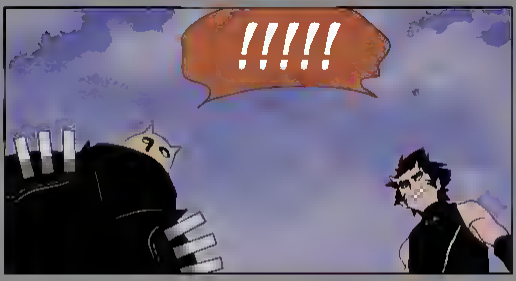
STUMP
STUMP

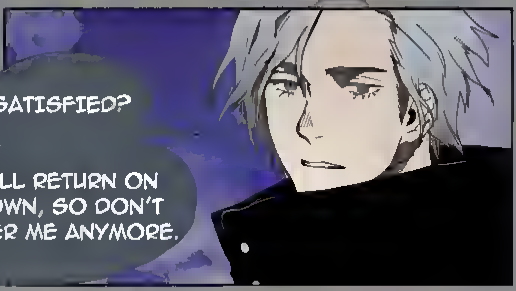

STUMP
?

GRAB

?!!
LIFT
PLEASE. DONT!!
URGH!
DON'T KILL ME!!

FLIP


!!!!!


SATISFIED?
I WILL RETURN ON MY OWN, SO DON'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE.

YES, LORD.
DAMN... HE'S TOTALLY CRAZY...

AHH...
I DON'T LIKE HIM...
I DON'T LIKE HIM!!
THERE WAS NO MERCY IN HIS VIOLENT ACTIONS.
HE'S CHEAP.

HE'S NOT LIKE US.
HE HAS NEVER BEEN A HUMAN UNLIKE US..

EMM...
H...HEY...

EXCUSE ME?

ARE YOU
OKAY?

YOU SAVED MY LIFE. YOU THREW ME HERE ON PURPOSE TO SAVE ME, RIGHT?
YOU REALLY WANTED TO SAVE ME..

WE ARE YOUR ENEMY.